

A N
H Y M N

To be Sung by the
CHARITY-CHILDREN
O F

St. Brides, on Sunday the 17th of *Jan.* 1713,

When the Right Reverend the Bishop of *Rochester* will preach
in the Morning, and the Reverend Mr. *Sherlock*, Master
of the *Temple*, in the Afternoon.

A Scribe to God most solemn Praise,
In Confort with the Blest;
In Hymns of Joy your Voices raise,
To Him that gives us Rest:
Who found us grov'ling in the Dust,
Yet not beneath his Care;
Dispos'd your Hearts to Pity first,
Then plac'd us where we are.
Hallelujah, &c.

Useful's the Learning we are taught:
We're taught by whom we're made;
By whom our precious Souls were bought;
How vast a Price He paid;
To know His Will, whom Angels love;
To Sing, to Praise, and Pray;
What's ill, to shun; what's good, approve,
And humbly to obey.
Hallelujah, &c.

Since then your Favours to us Poor,
Beyond this World extend,
Eternal Ages shall restore
The plenteous Aid you lend.
To the eternal Trinity,
Whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
All Honour, Praise, and Glory be,
'Till Time shall be no more.
Hallelujah, &c.